LOONEY TUNES™

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MAR 04
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

David Alvarez
Mike DeCarlo

THE SKUNK SMELLED ROUND THE WORLD

ALOUETTE, JAUNTY ALLOUETTE...

LE DANGEUR
HOMMES AU WORK

SAM AGRO-WRITEUR
JARED K FLETCHER-LETTERER
DAVE TANGUAY-COLOREUR
TY Ttempleton-DRAWEUR
HARVEY RICHARDS-ASST EDITUER
JOAN HILTY-EDITEUR

DUM DA DUM DUM, DUM DE DEE DE DUM...

SACRE BLEU, JACQUES! UN *PEW!*

SPLAT!!

ENNN... PAS LE DIFFERENCE AVEC LE SEWER...

Ç'EC! - N'EST PAS UNE SEWER PIPE

AHHH, THE STIRRING SATISFACTION OF THE *DAY JOB!*

PEPE LE PEW! AVEC UN *LETTRE FRANÇAIS,* S'IL VOUS PLAIT!

ZING

MAN DE FORE

BUT WHAT IS *THIS?* A BONUS PERHAPS? A *HUGE REWARD* FOR ZEE JOB WELL DONE!

SPLAT

WB2047

ARC DE TRIOMPHE! I HAVE BEEN LE SIZED DOWN!

SPLOOCH

MONSIEUR LE PEW- YOU ARE FIRED! S'IL VOUS PLAIT -LE MANAGEUR

OFFICE DE SEWAIR

ORC LE PAY SEVERANCE- TROIS FRANCS & BEANS 00

POIVRE MOI! I AM LE BANKRUPT!

I SHOULD NEVAIR HAVE BEHAVED SO SCANDALOUSLY AT THE XMAS PARTY.

BUT NO! I CANNOT ACCEPT DEFEAT! THERE IS A WHOLE WORLD OF SEWAGE OUT THERE!

I SHALL NOT BE SO EASILY FLUSHED AWAY!

SPLOOCH!

A FINAL REMINDER OF THE MIGHTY SEWERS OF FRANCE.

AU REVOIR, MA PETITE!

ENOUGH OF *FRENCH* SEWAGE.

NEW YORK IS WHERE I'D *RATHER* STAY!

AH, NEW YORK. IF I CAN MAKE IT *THERE*...

I WILL *REALLY* HAVE IT *MADE!*

SACRE FUME! DO MY EYES *DECEIVE* ME?

IT IS A *BONANZA* OF FILTH! *SURELY* I CAN FIND WORK IN A PLACE SUCH AS *THIS!*

YO! STINKY!

QUOI?

DIS IS *OUR* TURF, *TOUGH GUY!*

YEAH, AND WE *DON'T* LIKE NO *TRESPASSERS!*

N-NOW MES AMIS...

S-SURELY WE CAN--

YEEEOUCH! I AM LE *TWICE BITTEN!*

NEW YORK IS NOT POUR *MOI!*

CHOMP

CHOMP!

PERHAPS THE SEWERS OF TOKYO ARE LESS *DANGEROUS.*

SURELY A CITY OF THIS SIZE IS *BURSTING* WITH *FILTH!*

FUJI

HOW CAN THIS BE?

IT IS, HOW YOU SAY, *WITHOUT SPOT!*

ZZNEERRR!

HMM?

SACRE BLEU!

A METAL *BEAST!*

ZZZNOOOORRRRRRRRRR

SHLORB!

YAIEEEE! UNHAND ME, MONSTER!

SSHWEEE!

SHLOOP

SHLOOP

BLUB

SHLOOP!

I DO NOT THINK I AM *NEEDED* IN THE SEWERS OF TOKYO.

ALAS, I MUST ONCE AGAIN MOVE ON.

JAPAN IS TRÈS *HIGH TECH.* THEY DO NOT NEED THE OLD-FASHIONED WORKER BEE.

I SHALL NEXT TRY THE ANCIENT CITY OF *CAIRO!*

AH THE SEWERS OF THE *OLD WORLD!*

THEY MUST CONTAIN *CENTURIES* OF DIRT FOR THE *CLEANING!*

SOMMELIER! BEHOLD THESE DISCARDED ANCIENT ARTIFACTS OF GOLD!

WITH THESE I NEED NEVAIR WORK AGAIN!

OH NO YA DON'T, SUNSHINE!

GET OUTTA HERE, SKUNK! THESE SOLID GOLD GOODIES ARE ALL MINE!

THIS DUCK IS TRÈS CRAZED FROM THE GOLD FEVER!

WAK!

WAM!

GO GO! MINE MINE!

WAM!

I MUST FLEE THIS MAD MALLARD, TOOT SUITE!

LOOK AT ALL THE LOVELY DRACHMAS, AND THE DRACH-PAS, AND ALL THE LITTLE DRACH-BABIES...

I AM LE CRESTFALLEN!

I SHALL TRY ONE MORE PLACE...

HOLLYWOOD, CALIFORNIA!

NO ONE CREATES MORE *TRASH* THAN *THIS* TOWN!

SKREE

AH, OUI! ENOUGH SCUM FOR A *LIFETIME* OF CLEANING!

TAKE THIS, CREEPS!

POW!

POW!

NO, *YOU* TAKE *THIS!*

BANG

ALAS! IT LOOKS LIKE PEPE IS A *GONE GOOSE!*

AH WELL, *C'EST LA GUERRE!*

OW!

P

ZING

OW!

CLIT!

CLIT!

ALL RIGHT! WHO LET THAT *SKUNK* ON THE SET?!

GET *RID* OF IT! AND RELOAD THE GUNS WITH BLANKS FOR ANOTHER *TAKE!*

I JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND MY MOTIVATION HERE...

ENOUGH IS *TOO MUCH!*

I HAVE BEEN GOING ABOUT THIS *BACK* TO *FRONT!*

I HAVE STARTED AT THE *BOTTOM,* NO?

CITY HALL

BUT NOW I SHALL GO TO THE *VERY TOP!*

MADAMES ET MESSIEURS, WE MUST *TALK!*

MES AMIS, IT IS NOT *RIGHT* THAT A *HARD, WORKING* SEWER SKUNK LIKE MYSELF CANNOT FIND *WORK!*

BLEEG!

GASP!

GAG!

BUT *WAIT!* WHERE DO YOU RUN SO QUICKLY AWAY?

HMMM... I GUESS THEY HAVE LEFT *ME* IN *CHARGE!*

HOW ABOUT THAT?

FINALLY A *LOWLY SKUNK* IS THE *TOP DOG!*

THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

WB2013

DING DONG

NOW WHO COULD *THAT* BE? I WASN'T EXPECTING ANY GUES-GUES-GUES...

...*VISITORS!*

DOOR TO DOOR DUCK

SHOLLY FISCH- WRITER
HOWARD SIMPSON- PENCILLER
MIKE DECARLO- INKER
JARED K FLETCHER- LETTERER
DAVE TANGUAY- COLORIST
HARVEY RICHARDS- ASST EDITOR
JOAN HILTY- EDITOR

PORKY PIG ESQ.

Y-YES? MAY I H--

GOOD MORNING, SIR OR MADAME! I REPRESENT THE *ACME SALES CORPORATION,* MAKERS OF *FINE* HOUSEHOLD PRODUCTS--DESPITE THOSE LAWSUITS YOU'VE HEARD ABOUT!

TODAY, MY FRIEND, IS YOUR *LUCKY DAY!* I'VE COME HERE THIS MORNING WITH A LINE OF *REVOLUTIONARY NEW PRODUCTS* THAT WILL PUT AN END TO *WORKDAY DRUDGERY,* ELIMINATE *WAXY BUILD-UP,* AND MAKE THE WORLD A *BETTER PLACE!*

GEE. THAT'S AWFULLY *N-N-NICE* OF YOU...

...B-B-BUT I ALREADY *HAVE* EVERYTHING I NEED!

HO HO! THAT'S WHAT THEY *ALL* SAY!

WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU *ARE*, BUSTER? THE *MAN WHO HAS EVERYTHING?*

WELL, ACTUALLY...

The New York Times

PIG HAS EVERYTHING!

NEWSPAPERS! WHAT DO THEY KNOW?

NOW, LET'S SAY YOU'RE THROWING A FANCY DINNER PARTY...

WHAT'S THE APP-APPETIZER?

DON'T INTERRUPT.

...AND LET'S SAY ONE OF YOUR GUESTS DUMPS HIS BAG OF OILY SOOT AND GRIME ALL OVER YOUR ONE-OF-A-KIND HANDMADE RUG!

WHAT, I ASK, WOULD YOU DO?

OH, THAT'S EASY. I'D JUST G-G-GET THE OLD RIDING VACUUM!

IT'S A LITTLE MUCH, I KNOW. BUT THE DEN IS REALLY BIG!

ZZZWHOOOSH

WELL, WHAT IF ONE OF YOUR GUESTS ACCIDENTALLY SLASHED ONE OF YOUR PRICELESS WORKS OF ART WITH A KITCHEN KNIFE? WHAT WOULD YOU DO--

--THEN...?

S-S-SELF-SEALING CANVAS!

POP

RRRR!

I CAN SEE I'LL HAVE TO DIP INTO MY SPECIAL SELECTIONS!

BONG BONG

SPRAY-ON CLOTHES?

G-G-GOT 'EM.

SELF-WINDING SCHNAUZER?

OH, YES. SUMMER- *AND* WINTER-WEIGHT!

TWELVE-SPEED *VEEBLEFETZER?*

SO *THAT'S* WHAT THAT IS! I INHERITED ONE FROM MY COUSIN GERTRUDE LAST WEEK!

FLAME-RETARDANT *SALAD TONGS?*

-SIGH- Y-YES, SIX PAIR.

I JUST *KNOW* I MUST HAVE SOMETHING FOR YOU IN HERE *SOMEWHERE!*

L-L-LOOK HERE, MISTER SALESMAN, SIR...

RABBIT SEASON

...I *APPRECIATE* YOUR STOPPING BY LIKE THIS, BUT I'M REALLY V-V-VERY *BUSY* RIGHT NOW!

I'M AFRAID YOU'LL HAVE TO *G-G-GO!*

WELL, *DRESS ME UP* AND CALL ME *DINNER!*

THAT'S *IT!*

THISSSS IS WHAT YOU *REALLY NEED!*

THE *ONE THING* YOU *DON'T* HAVE, AND ABSOLUTELY, POSITIVELY *CANNOT* LIVE *WITHOUT!*

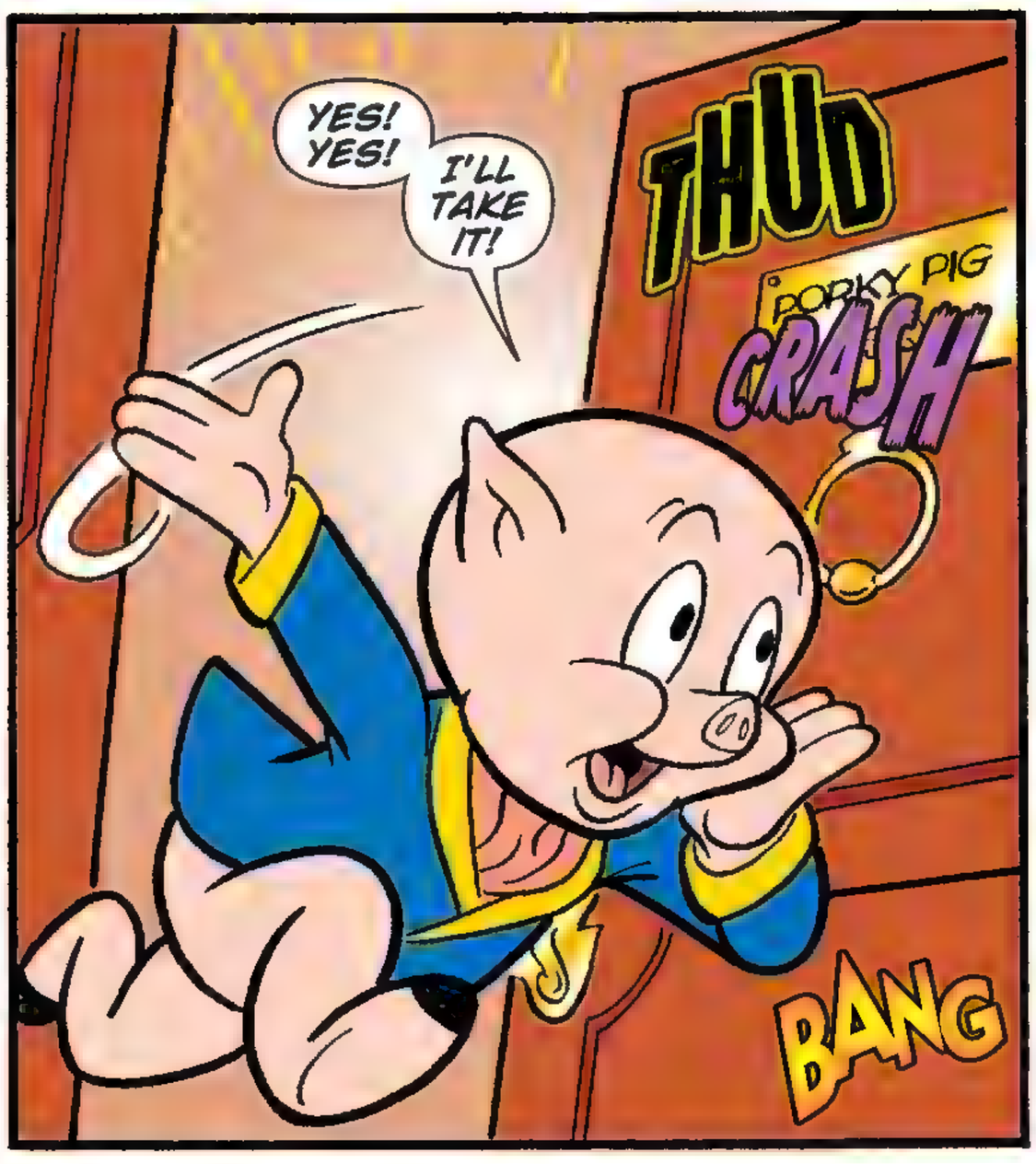
B-B-BUT!

START

ALLOW ME TO *DEMONSTRATE!*

JUST PUSH THAT *ONE, SIMPLE BUTTON--* AND PREPARE TO BE *AMAZED!*

KWAK
IT'S A SALESMAN EJECTOR!


YES! YES!
I'LL TAKE IT!
THUD
PORKY PIG
CRASH
BANG

...MY... PLEASURE...
...WILL THAT BE...CASH...OR CHARGE...?
THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

BAA-BAA-BOO-BOO

Bobbi Weiss - Writer **David Alvarez** - Penciller
Mike DeCarlo - Inker
Jared K Fletcher - Letterer **Dave Tanguay** - Colorist
Harvey Richards - Asst Editor **Joan Hilty** - Editor

Baa-baa chicken, have you any sheep?

NO NO NO, THAT'S ***NOT*** HOW IT GOES! YOU'RE, AH SAY, YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE TALKIN' ABOUT THIS ***BLACK SHEEP*** HERE, ***NOT ME!*** NOW TRY IT ***AGAIN!***

Baa-baa black sheep, have you any eggs?

NO!! THIS RHYME'S GOT NOTHIN', AH SAY, ***NOTHIN'*** TO DO WITH ***EGGS*** EITHER! IT'S A ***BLACK SHEEP*** AND ***WOOL,*** GOT IT? ***SHEEP! WOOL!*** NOW DO IT ***RIGHT*** THIS TIME!

Baa-baa black wool, chickens lay their eggs!

IF YA WANT SOMETHIN' DONE *RIGHT*, YA GOTTA, AH SAY, YA GOTTA DO IT *YOURSELF!*

-:AHEM!:- BAA-BAA *BLACK SHEEP*, HAVE, AH SAY, HAVE YOU ANY *WOOL?*

YESSIR, YESSIR, THREE BAGS FULL--BUT YOU CAN'T HAVE ANY OF IT! PBLBLBLLLTTT!

I DON'T, AH SAY, I JUST DON'T *GET* IT!

THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

WB2049

AH, *PALM SPRINGS*, HOME OF DA BEAUTIFUL PEOPLE... AND RABBITS!

PLOP

DIS DON'T LOOK LIKE DA *PAULEY SHORE INVITATIONAL GOLF TOINAMENT!*

I MUSTA TAKEN A *WRONG TOIN* AT *CUCAMONGA!*

GOT'CHA!

HEY, WATCH IT!

YOU'LL ROON MY POIFECT *20/20 HEARING!*

I'M GONNA MAKE RABBIT FRICASSEE! *A-HEEEEEEEEE-HEE!*

I'M A-GONNER TAKE HIM HOME TO MAW! *A-H'YUK!*

OH, *BRUDDAH!* IT'S DA *"BATTLE OF DA NITWIT STARS"!*

NO PAIN, NO BRAIN

Earl Kress - Writer
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Jared K Fletcher - Letterer
Dave Tanguay - Colorist
Harvey Richards - Asst Editor
Joan Hilty - Editor

URF!

BONK

A-H'YOW!

HOLD IT, *DIM AND DIMMER*, ONLY *ONE* OF YOUSE CAN HAVE ME!

I SAW HIM *FIRSTEST!*

YEAH? YOU AND WHAT... ER... *ARMY?*

OKAY, *BREAK IT UP*, FELLAS, BEFORE I T'ROW YOUSE IN DA *PENALTY BOX! DIS* AIN'T NO WAY TA SETTLE YOUR DIFFERENCES!

IT AIN'T?

FWEET

I GOT A *PREPOSITION* FOR YA! WE'LL HAVE A *CONTEST* AND WHOEVER *WINS* GETS TO HAVE LI'L OL' ME!

NOW, YOU WAIT DERE...

HE SURE IS A NICE FELLER!

A'YUP!

SAW

BANG

POUND

AND *NO PEEKSIES!*

FOIST ONE AROUND DA CACTUS AND BACK IS DA WINNER!

A-HEEEE! YOU'RE GOING DOWN, BUZZARD!

EH, YOU GOT DAT RIGHT, BRIGHT BOY!

BONE VO-YA-GEE, SUCKERS!

WHAT A COUPLE OF ARI-ZONE-OUTS! DE ORIGINAL GRAND CANYONS! A REG'LAR PAIR OF PETRIFIED FORESTERS!

BIFF

BOOF

HEY, YOU!

YEAH, HEY... ER, UH... YOU!

NOW, NOW, LET'S NOT BE HASTY PUDDING, BOYS!

IT WAS A *TIE!* WE BOTH *HIT THE BOTTOM* AT THE *SAME TIME!*

YUP! SO WE'RE A-GONNER NEED A *NEW* CONTEST!

OKAY, DEN I'LL BUILD YA AN OB-*STICKLE* COURSE!

ER, WHAT'S A OB-*STICKLE* COURSE?

I DON'T KNOW. BUT I BET I CAN BEAT *YOU* AT IT!

HEY, AN OB-*STICKLE* COURSE HAS TO HAVE *BUMPS* IN IT. *HOW MANY BUMPS* YOU WANT?

BETTER GIVE ME A *WHOLE LOTTA* BUMPS!

MY PLEASURE!

WHAM

WHAM

WHAM

YOU CAN'T DO THAT TO HIM!

CONFIDENTIALLY, BUB *...I JUST DID!*

THIS IS A CONTEST! IF YOU GIVE *HIM* BUMPS, YA GOTTA GIVE *ME* BUMPS! OTHERWISE, IT *AIN'T FAIR!* NOPE, NOPE, NOPE!

DIS IS EASIER DEN DAT WHOLE *CANDY-FROM-A-BABY MAGILLA!*

WHAM

WHAM

WHAM

DON'T JUST *LAY DERE* LIKE *SIX BUMPS ON A LOG!* WE GOT A *RACE* TO RUN!

I DON'T WANNA GO TO SCHOOL, MAW! NOPE, NOPE, NOPE! I DON'T WANNA!

START

HAVE ANY OF YOU FOUR SEEN MY FRONTAL LOBE? I THINK I DROPPED IT!

ALLS YOU HAVE TA DO IS *CLIMB* DAT WALL, *RUN* T'ROUGH DA TIRES, *SWING* OVER DA MOAT AND *CRAWL* UNDER DA BARBLED WIRE!

EH... *BANG!*

START

CREEEEEEAK

MASH

FIRESTUMP TIRES

KA-BLOOM

PSNIP PSNIP

SORRY, FELLAS, NO *HANGING AROUND!*

DIS IS SO *GRUESOME,* EVEN *I* CAN'T WATCH!

BUT I DIDN'T CALL *"NO PEEKSIES"* DIS TIME!

SNAPPITY SNAP SNAP

YUCK!

PTUI

WHOA!

YOW!

SPRONG

RRRRIP

IT WAS A *TIE* AGAIN! WE NEED A *NEW* CONTEST!

AND MAKE 'ER AN *EASY ONE* THIS TIME!

FINISH

OKAY! YOU SEE DAT CACTUS? DA FOIST ONE DERE IS DA WINNER!

A-HEEEEEE-HEE! NOT *THIS* TIME! FOOL ME *ONCE*, SHAME ON *YOU!*

A'YUP! FOOL ME... ER, FOOL ME... UH... I CAN'T GET FOOLED AGAIN!

YOU GOT ME, DOC! YOU'RE JUST *TOO SMART* FOR ME!

PING

YEAH, I KNOW I'M A STINKER! BUT YOU *HAVE* TO ADMIT, DOSE *ZANIES* HAD IT COMING!

BOOF

LOOKY!

FREE! (YUM!)

SLUURP

SMERSH

GOTCHA!

HELP!

I'M A-GONNER TAKE HIM HOME TO MAW! A-H'YUK!

I'M GONNA MAKE COYOTE FRICASSEE! A-HEEEEEEEEE-HEE!

DIS IS WHERE WE CAME IN, FOLKS!

THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN... THIS MONSTER!"